

MARCUS P. SAWTELLE
General Contractor
Office & Carpenter Shop
211 West Gold
Native Brick for sale.

RIVERS AND DUNDEE MATCHED TO FIGHT IN JUAREZ BULL RING

[By Leased Wire to Evening Herald.]
El Paso, Texas, July 6.—For Rivers, the sensational California, and Johnny Dundee of New York, lightweight, were matched today for a twenty-round boxing contest in the Juarez, Mexico, bull ring. The two boxers are now on route to this city.
A Martin, promoter of the proposed match, announced that White Ritchie, the lightweight champion, will meet the winner of the fight.

POLICE ON TRAIL OF MICHAEL MURPHY WHO ESCAPED EXPLOSION

[By Leased Wire to Evening Herald.]
New York, July 6.—Michael Murphy, 19 years old, the only member of the group of free speech advocates who escaped with his life from the fatal explosion on Saturday morning which wrecked the tenement at 1636 Lexington avenue, is being sought by every policeman and detective in New York as the one person most likely to know the real story of what occurred in the little flat. Murphy disappeared after being in the hands of the police but before they were aware of the identity of the victims of the explosion. He visited a nearby police station, was given clothes to replace his own which were torn to bits and then dropped out of sight.

MRS. PADILLA GETS A DIVORCE AND \$200

Judge E. L. Meador, today, sitting for Judge Raymond, granted a decree of divorce to Laura Frampson Padilla from Saul Padilla, on the grounds of abandonment, failure to support and cruelty. Padilla pays his wife \$200 in lieu of alimony, counsel fees and property claimed by the plaintiff. Mrs. Padilla's counsel was A. A. Sedillo.

COAL AND WOOD
Best Mountain Wood
GALLUP COAL
in any quantity
TROTTER Phone 912



LOOK THEM OVER
All the styles of bread we bake—they are differently shaped and sized but the quality is uniformly high. We use only the very best and purest flour and other materials, and our bakery is scrupulously clean throughout. Fresh bread rolls, biscuits and cake daily, delicious, appetizing and nutritious. And we offer the best quality of breadstuffs at lowest prices.

PIONEER BAKERY
307 South First St.

We have just received a new shipment of guaranteed

GO-CARTS

Prices reasonable, Terms right.

Would be pleased to have you call and look them over before you make your selection.

Strong Bros.

2ND AND COPPER

HUNDREDS OF FEET OF STOLEN HOSE RECOVERED

Clarence Wells Said to Have
Admitted to Police that He
Made a Business of Stealing
Sprinkling Outfits.

Admissions which the police say Clarence Wells, colored, made today, strengthen the authorities in the belief that the negro had stolen garden hose from a number of places about the city. He was arrested last Friday as a suspect. Hundreds of feet of hose were recovered by the police today.

A section of hose which Officer Ed Donahue recovered at John Strong's livery stable on South Second street, was identified this afternoon by former Postmaster H. W. Hopkins as his property. In account of the rain last week, which made scattering of hose unnecessary, it wasn't raised until today. A negro, said to be Wells, sold it for 75 cents.

JUDGE BURG OENS REGULAR TERM OF PROBATE COURT

The regular term of probate court was opened today by Judge John Burg Oens. All the court officers, including the interpreter, were present, and the term was inaugurated with the usual formalities.

When A. B. Stroup filed his report as executor of the nullified will of Lewis H. King, notice of objections was received from Mrs. Ruth King, the widow, who broke the instrument in the district court. Hearing on the report and the objections will be held next Tuesday.

Final report of Mrs. Susie Bryant, administratrix of the estate of H. W. Bryant, was approved and she and her bond were discharged.

The same course was followed with regard to Marie Hoch, administratrix of the estate of Herman Weir. Mrs. Weir's annual report as guardian of her minor children was approved.

Hearing on probate of the will of Robert A. Schuch was continued until next Tuesday.

Margarito Espinosa was appointed guardian of the person of Antonio Pax.

EFFORT THIS WEEK TO BREAK STRIKE IN WESTINGHOUSE PLANT

[By Leased Wire to Evening Herald.]
Pittsburgh, Pa., July 6.—Officers were opened here today by agents of the Westinghouse companies, whose plants are affected by the strike, for the purpose of filling the ten thousand or more vacancies in the shops. It was reported in East Pittsburgh that a determined effort would be made this week to break the strike. Troopers of the state constabulary still were on duty in the town, scores of pickets watched every entrance to the factories, and all visitors were opened, but there was no disorder.

Lost anything? Let a Herald want and find it for you.

J. A. SKINNER

Green Corn
Cauliflower
Summer Squash
Mangoes
Green Chile
Tomatoes
Green and Wax Beans

Pie Cherries
Strawberries
Watermelons
Cantaloupes
Peaches
Plums
Apricots

Give us your order for
canning goods.
Canned Meats, Olives and
We have a full line of
Pickles in Glass.
Welches and Armour's
Grape Juice.

J. A. Skinner
205 S. First St.
Phones 60 and 61.

Says Andrews Would Wreck the Republican Party

[From the Las Cruces Citizen of July 2, 1914.]
Organ, N. M., 6-29-14.
Editor Citizen:
I have just read Elfigo's letter to Col. Andrews in your paper. He did not go far enough. Andrews will certainly wreck the party again, if nominated, and I for one want to see a Spanish American in congress. The backbone of our party is the native element, and by they should be recognized by a first-class position, such as congressmen. I have always believed and so voted, that one representative in congress should be a Spanish American, and I believe that Elfigo Baca is the man and probably the only one that can carry our party to victory.

Tom Conner of Socorro county and myself are for Elfigo and there are others.
Hoping that Elfigo will cut the mustard, I remain,
Yours very truly,
(Sgd) M. O. LOGAN.
Mr. Logan is a prominent stockman of the Organ mountains.

MODEL WILL OPEN SHOE SECTION AT ONCE

Announced that Entire Shipment for Big Department is on the Way. A. L. Campbell to be Manager.

Several days ago the Model company announced their intentions of not opening their shoe department. Since this announcement they have heard from their manufacturers that the entire line had been made up and that shipment had been made on the large part of their order so it is with pleasure that the Model company announces once more that this department will be opened up, and same will be ready for the public in a week or ten days. Mr. A. D. Campbell will assume the management and invites all of his friends to call on him and inspect the best and finest line of ladies' shoes ever offered to the ladies of Albuquerque.

MORTUARY

Ruth L. Hambley.
Ruth L. Hambley, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hambley, died this morning at half past seven o'clock at the family home, 104 North Eighth street, of pneumonia, following whooping cough. She was 1 year and 1 month old. The father, who is with the Hahn Coal company, is in Oakland, Cal., on business and funeral arrangements will not be completed until advice from him is received.

Mrs. Adela Munson.
Mrs. Adela Munson died at her home north of the city on July 4, of pneumonia, aged 23 years. She is survived by her husband and four children. The funeral took place this afternoon at the Crollor chapel, the remains being taken to Pajarito for interment.

George Archibque.
George Archibque, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Febronia Archibque, died early this morning at the family home, 548 West Santa Fe avenue. The funeral will be held tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock at the Crollor chapel. Burial will be in San Jose cemetery.

Helping Kidneys By Clearing Blood

A Function Greatly Assisted
By a Well-Known
Remedy.



Most readers will be interested to more deeply understand why analysis of urine is so important in the treatment of kidney disease. The blood is a reservoir of the system of the kidneys. All the blood from all over the body must pass through the kidneys. They act as filters and excretors. And according to what they allow to pass out in the urine, both as to quality and quantity, the health of the kidneys and the quality of the blood is determined. The catalytic energy given by S. S. S. is shown in the urine. It is also demonstrated in the skin. And as the blood continues to sweep through the kidneys, the stimulating action of the S. S. S. spring as it does through all the organs of the body. This action is a great relief to the kidneys. The body wastes are now easily discharged to the excretory system. Their elimination is aided by the tonic action of the S. S. S. in cases of rheumatism, psoriasis, chronic sore throat, hoarseness of voice, bronchitis, asthma and the myriad of other afflictions indicating of weak kidney action. First purify your blood with S. S. S., so it will make the kidneys to excrete the cellular wastes and regain the normal health.

S. S. S. is prepared by The Sells Brothers Co., 227 West 11th, Omaha, Neb. If you have any deep-seated or stubborn skin trouble, write to their Medical Dept. for advice.

**The Land
of Broken
Promises**

**A Stirring
Story of the
Mexican
Revolution**

By
DANE COOLIDGE
Author of "The Fighting Post," "Tulane
Waters," "The Teles," etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey.)
(Continued from Monday.)

Along with the rest went Hooker and Gracia, and, though her mother beckoned and her father frowned sternly, the wild daughter of the Aragona did not offer to leave him as they scrambled up the hill. In fact, she rode close beside him, spurring when he spurred and, finally, when the shower of stray bullets had passed, she led on around the house.

"Won't you help me take my horse inside the walls?" she asked. Bud followed after her, circling the fortress whose black adobe walls gave shelter to the screaming women, and she smiled upon him with the most engaging confidence.

"I know you will have to go soon," she said, "and I suppose I've got to be all at in with those creatures, but we must be sure to save our horses. Some bullets might hit them, you know, and then we could not run away."

"You remember your promise!" she reminded, as Bud gazed at her in astonishment. "Ah, yes, I knew you did—otherwise you would not have picked such a good horse for me. This roan is my father's best riding horse. You must put yours inside the wall with him, and when the time is right we will get them and ride for the line."

"What?" cried Hooker incredulously. "With the country full of rebels? They're liable to take the town in half an hour!"

"No, indeed they will not!" responded Gracia with spirit. "You do not understand the spirit of our Sonoran! Can't you see how the firing has slackened? The miners have driven your rebels back already, and they will do more—they will follow them up and kill them! Then, when the rebels are in flight and Del Rey and his rurales are away, that will be a good time for us to slip off and make our dash for the line!"

"Nothing doing!" announced Hooker, as he dismounted at the corral. "You don't know what you're talking about! I will leave my horse here," he added; "I sure don't want him to get hurt."

"But you promised!" protested Gracia weakly.
"Promised nothing!" retorted Bud ungraciously. "I promised to take care of you, didn't I? Well, what's the use of talking, then? You better stay right here, where you're safe. Come on, let's go to the house!"

"No!" cried Gracia, her dark eyes turning misty with imminent tears. "Oh, Mr. Hooker!" she burst out. "didn't I keep them all waiting while I put on this riding-skirt? I thought you had come to take me away! What do I care to be safe? I want to be free! I want to run away—and go across the line to dear Phil!" she faltered. Then she looked up at him sharply and her voice took on an accusing tone.

"Aha!" she said, as if making some expected discovery. "so that is it! I thought perhaps you were afraid!"
"What?" demanded Bud, put suddenly upon the defensive.

"I might have known it," soliloquized Gracia with conviction. "You are jealous of dear Phil!"

"Who? Me?" cried Hooker, smiling down at her grimly. "Well, let it go at that," he said, as he regarded him with an arch smile. "I'd certainly be a fool to take all those chances for nothing. Let him steal his own girl—that's what I say!"

"Now that, Mr. Hooker," burst out Gracia in a passion, "is very unkind—and rude! Am I a woman of the town, to be stolen by one man or another? Am I—?"

"That's what you would be," put in Bud, with brutal directness. "If these rebels got hold of you. No, ma'am, I wouldn't take you out of this town for a hundred thousand dollars. You don't know what you're talking about, that's all! Wait till the fighting is over—see! Did you hear that? Come on, let's get into the house!"

He ducked suddenly as a bullet went spang against the corrugated iron roof above them, and, seizing her by the hand, he half dragged her through a side door and into the summer garden.

Here a sudden outcry of women's voices assailed their ears like a rush of wind and they beheld seven mothers running to and fro with their screaming children clasped to their breasts or dragging at their skirts. A few helpless men were trying to keep them quiet, but as the bullets began to thud against the adobe walls the garden became a bedlam.

Gracia stood and surveyed the scene for a moment, ignoring the hunking Bud with disdainful eyes. Then she snatched her hand indignantly away and ran to pick up a child. That was all, but Hooker knew what she thought of him.

out of place, he supposed could have been open.
After all, for a man of his build, the open was best. Let the white-handed boys stay with the ladies—they understood their ways.

CHAPTER XXII.

The superintendent's house stood on a low bench above the town, looking out over all the valley, but protected by a high hill behind, upon the summit of which was placed a mammoth black water tank.

In its architecture the casa grande was an exact replica of a hot-country hacienda, a flat-roofed, one-story square of adobe bricks, whitewashed to keep off the sun and presenting on three sides nothing but dense trees planted near for shade. Along the front was a long arcade, the corridor, graced by a series of massive arches which let in the light and air. Inside were low chambers and long passages; and, behind, the patio and garden of orange and fig trees.

Built for a sumptuous dwelling, it became in a moment a fort and, with men on the high hill by the tank, it was practically impregnable to direct assault.

As Hooker stepped out on to the covered porch with his saddle-gun in his hand he became simply one more of a band of excited Americans, all armed and ready to defend the house to the last. Some were pacing back and forth in the corridor, others were hurrying up from the Mexican quarters with a last belated handful of women, but the major portion were out on the open bench, either gazing north and south at the scenes of the distant firing or engaging in a curio-mad scramble for any spent bullet that struck.

The fighting, such as there was, was mostly up the canyon, where a large party of Sonoran miners had rushed in pursuit of the rebels. The firing down the canyon in the direction of Old Fortuna had died away to nothing, and for the moment it seemed as if the futile charge and retreat was the beginning and the end of the battle.

A party of rebels had penetrated clear into the town, but it was apparently more by accident than intention, and they had been quick to heat a retreat. As for the main command of the insurgents, they were reported at Chular, six miles up the railroad, where they had surrounded and taken a small mining camp and captured a train at the summit.

The column to the south—the one which Hooker had encountered—had taken to the high hills west of the town, and, along the skyline of the butte-like summits they could now be seen in scattered bands making their way to the north.

The defenders of Fortuna consisted of a rag-tag garrison of twenty federal and the hot-headed, charging miners. But apparently that was a combination hard to beat, for, while the federalists entrenched themselves behind the black tank on the hill and prepared to protect the town, the Sonorans in shouting masses drove everything before them and marched on to attack Chular.

But in this they made a mistake, for the rebel scouts, seeing the great body of defenders pressing on up the narrow canyon, rode back and informed the tricky Bernardo Bravo. He would be a poor general indeed who could not see the opening that was offered and, while the valiant Sonorans pursued the rebel cavalry up the pass, Bernardo Bravo sent the half of his thousand men to cut off their retreat from behind.

Along the broad top of the mountain above they came scampering by tens and twenties, closing in with a vastly superior force upon the now defenseless town. In the depths of the canyon below the miners were still chasing the elusive cavalry, their firing becoming faint as they clambered on toward the summit and the rebel headquarters at Chular.

They had, in fact, been handled like children, and the Americans joined in contemptuous curses of their mistaken bravery as they beheld in what straits it had left them.

Forbidden by the superintendent to participate in the combat, yet having in their care the women of the camp, they were compelled to stand passively aside while rebels by the hundred came charging down the ridges. Only in the last resort, and when all diplomacy and federal defense had failed, would they be allowed to so much as cock a rifle. And yet—well, twenty determined Americans might easily turn back this charge.

Taking advantage of his Mexican citizenship, Hooker was already on the run for the trenches when the superintendent stopped him with a look.

"Let the Mexicans fight it out," he said. "They might resent it if you took sides, and that would make it bad for us. Just wait a while—you never can tell what will happen. Perhaps the rurales and federalists will stand them off."

"What, that little bunch?" demanded Bud, pointing scornfully at the handful of defenders who were cowering behind their rock piles. "Why half of them pelones don't know what a gun was made for, and the rurales—"

"Well, the rebels are the same," suggested the superintendent pacifically. "Let them fight it out—we need every American we can get, so just forget about being a Mexican."

(Continued Tomorrow Afternoon.)

FOUR COUPLES TAKE OUR LICENSE TO WED

Four marriage licenses were issued by County Clerk A. E. Walker this morning. They were taken out by Paulita Chavez and Justo Candelaria; Telesforo Duran and Manuel Gallegos; Helen B. Shields and John A. Adams; and Anita Voto and Saturnino Longoria.

JULY CLEARANCE SALE

Specials for Tuesday July 7

Long Silk Kimonos in varied patterns, worth \$6.00 to \$7.50, special

\$1.95

Silk Parasols, worth to \$5.00 special \$1.95

Rugs worth from \$2.75 to \$3.50, desirable patterns, special \$1.49

Ladies' Silk Hose, in black and colors, worth \$1.50 pair, special, pair 79c

Ladies' Tailored Waists, worth \$1.50, special 25c

Bath Mats, medium size, special 25c

Witch Hazel, 16 oz. bottle, worth 50c, special 25c

16-oz. bottle Peroxide, worth 75c, special 25c

Toilet Paper, special 10 rolls for 25c

Sodium Phosphate, worth 50c, special 25c

Men's Onyx Hose, Silk all colors, worth 50c, special 25c

Boy's Blue Overalls, Regular 50c value, special for WEDNESDAY, JULY 8th

10c pair

Wednesday Only July 8

Womens Fancy Cotton Dresses, worth \$4 to \$7.50 Special one day only **\$1.95**

STORE OPEN 9 A. M.

Rosenwald's

Where Quality Meets Price